

Trae

"Truth"

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(feat. Billy Cook)

[Trae:]

This gon be the realest shit I ever wrote, so just know
it's deeper than rap
It was a lot of shit that go, but now I'm bringing it back
I been a G all of my life, and tried to hold it for the best
I'm the realest nigga living, they can write it when I rest
Fuck it put me with the best, and I can stand out on my
own
It's survival of the truth, and I'll be coming for the
throne
Fuck being a bigger man, niggaz played the game
wrong
So I played it how they played it, while remaining in my
zone
These niggaz hoes, that's why they keep my name in
they mouth
It ain't hard to find me, bitch nigga I'm the streets of
the South
And ain't no banging over wax, nigga come see me in
the hood
In the section where fake is twisted, like the W in wood
I been repping since I was 12, but now I'm 25 strong
With the family of A.B.N., running and toting some'ing
chrome
I never trained to be in battle, even though I been at
war
Mob made motherfucker, proly leave you with a scar
I'm the truth

[Hook: Billy Cook]

This be the realest, the realest shit I ever wrote
This be the realest, the realest shit I ever spoke
All I know is, (this gon be the realest shit I ever wrote)
All I know is, that I'm gon be the truth

[Trae:]

They better know I peep everything in the game, they
got me looking at my life different
Niggaz out here thinking they can know it, if my vibe

different

These other niggaz out here falsified, telling lies
Sell a couple records, now they profitized keep it real
You niggaz ain't got the credibility, to be the truth
Unless you out here living what you talking, in the
booth

Everyday it be the same, niggaz know I'm in the lane
Only fucking with the killers, cause we feel eachother
pain

I hit the highway with my niggaz, never toching the
caine

Now they got me watching for the FEDs, bitches
mention my name

Since I'm the leader of the gang, it make it hard for me
to move

I'm the truth, it ain't gon be a pretty sight for me to lose
Trae bail on street shit, got it on a lock

Everytime I'm going off, niggaz done got it on the
block

Never something that it's not, I only know of being Trae
And that's the truth every motherfucking day, it ain't no
other way

[Hook]

[Trae:]

Niggaz saying I got the name to be the truth, and I ain't
even mad at em

But that expression on they face, had me taking jabs at
em

This a warning shot, ever seen a nigga at his last
If you haven't, I advise you let this motherfucker pass
I ain't here to be mistaken, so respect it when I spit it
Fuck it keep it yourself, cause anyone of you's will get it
I'm a Asshole, and it's self explained by the anger
And I'm holding on a glock, that's keeping one up in the
chamber

I'ma strut it like a gangsta, so my niggaz get they bang
on

Hopping out the slab, Dickies sagging with my chains
on

Hopping fly, cause they seen the dropper with them
thangs on

Lord knows, Trae'll leave them niggaz with they brains
blown

I'm in another zone, niggaz still on cloud nine
And I'm a loner, you niggaz don't need to crowd mine
Trae the Truth is what it is, niggaz know it's time
Plus I'm here to make em lay it down, 'fore I spray it
down

[Billy Cook:]

The truth be the realest shit I ever spoke, be the realest
shit I ever wrote

(this gon be the realest shit I ever wrote)

Be the realest shit I ever spoke, be the realest shit I
ever wrote - 2X

[Trae:]

This be the realest shit, I ever spoke

Even if they never see it, this gon be the realest shit I
ever wrote

Pay attention, to the shit I quote

Even if they never hear it, this gon be the realest shit I
ever spoke - 2X

[Billy Cook:]

One hundred percent real, one hundred percent
reeeeal

Heeeey, Trae let em know ooooh

This be the realest shit, that I ever spoke and wrote

This is the truth, heeeey

/]

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